

# THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 20, 1845.

Advertisements will be inserted in this paper at the rate of six cents a line for the first insertion, and three for each subsequent insertion.

It cannot be too constantly reiterated in the ears of the youth of our country, that for the drunkard there is no hope—no hope! The man who disregards the warnings of experience, and dares to tread the path that leads to utter self-abasement in life, and to eternal death in the other world, is surely insane—the victim of a fearful madness. With desperate strides, and fiery brain, and mouth brimful of curses, the inebriate tends rapidly to a fearful doom. And still, though conscious that he sips a deadly poison, quaffs desperately the cup of unutterable woe. There is no excuse for the young who woo ruin against the ever present suggestions of common sense. For one to excuse himself on the score of temptation is to make confession of a miserable and unworthy weakness. Who is it that putteth a poison to the lips of his friend? It cannot be a friend; for to do that would be the basest betrayal of friendship. To take an enemy to one's bosom is repugnant to the sense of the meanest individual. And yet how many there are who, without an effort to save themselves, yield to the invitation to become a drunkard. A fond mother is on her bended knees before God in the loneliness of midnight, praying with all the eloquent pleadings of a wrong heart for the infant who slept upon her breast—the fair haired, sunny-browed boy of her pride—the man who, having cast off the entreaties of love, has become a beastly reveller, an associate of abandoned guilt—and still she prays, when all others have ceased to counsel, (well knowing that the stamp of desolation is on the brow of the victim,) and vainly prays and pleads, even, as that darkness, more solemn than night's gathering, settles down for ever over him, who, had he resisted the tempter, would have been a solace and a comfort to her declining years.

Are you a gentleman? Has your family a proud name among men? The characteristics of honor will desert you when you seek the haunts of dissipation; nor yet will family connection get you respect, when you have forfeited it by an act of self-abasement which robs you of intellect and covers you with filth. Have you a wife and children whom you love? Think, reflect, that your strength will depart from you, and your goods be made the spoils of robbers—the cheek of her whom you swore to protect will pale with watching, sorrow and hunger; your children become worse than orphans—poor, weary, sick and starving beggars! And, at last, with disorganized brain, and rotten heart, and fetid breath, and head heaped with the curses of all honorable men, you sink to a dishonorable grave.

JOHN B. GOUGH.

A statement, which originally appeared in the *National Police Gazette*, of New York, is going the rounds of the papers in relation to this gentleman, calculated (and no doubt intended) to injure his reputation, and to bring disrepute upon the Temperance cause. We are not at all astonished that such an article should emanate from such a source. It is only in columns devoted to the propagation of intelligence chiefly interesting to contemners of law, depredators upon society, and fugitives from justice, that we should expect to find such specimens of human depravity. A journal whose very existence is based upon its diligence and success in catering for the depraved appetites of diseased minds, in which is periodically dished up the worst traits and most revolting and appalling spectacles of humanity—in which the worst side of human nature is prominently displayed, and all that is redeeming in the nature, or ennobling in the soul of man is veiled from view, is a fit champion of intemperance, and a most worthy receptacle of vile attacks upon struggling virtue and sincere repentance.

At the time of the occurrence publicity was given to the whole matter—an investigation, satisfactory to all unbiassed minds, has been had. Mr. Gough's own statement has been universally read, and as universally believed. He has been arraigned at the bar of public opinion, and the most and all that has been urged against him, whether in public or private, is that he has been *unfortunate*. He is recovering—is resuming his labors of mercy and of love—he is about to recommence his career of usefulness. This will account for the republication of the article, improved by insinuations intended to weaken his influence and retard his usefulness.

Were the article confined to the journal in which it originated we should not have considered it worthy of notice—it would have been innocuous—but when it is copied into papers which (if their statements are to be believed) circulate more copies than any others under the sun, and (in one instance) claim to be the *only* one published in the city which requires the aid of "a powerful steam engine" to keep pace with their increasing circulation, it may (owing, of course, to their unlimited circulation) exercise an influence which it could not otherwise exert. A little reflection would have shown the editors of these journals, that while the publication could be of no possible benefit, it certainly tended to weaken the already diminished influence of this powerful champion of Temperance, and, through him, to injure the cause itself. If you cannot aid our cause, gentlemen, don't throw "dirty" water upon it—be ye neutral.

## THE TEMPERANCE REFORMATION.

In a speech of the Honorable Mr. BOWLIN, of Missouri, (reported in the *National Intelligencer*), in the House of Representatives, on Thursday last, upon the subject of "Naturalization—Native Americans," that honorable gentleman makes use of the following language:—

"He (Mr. Bowlin) was no friend to these modern reformers; we had had quite enough of them within some years, and he was heartily sick of them. We had had an Abolition reform, and a Native reform, and a Temperance reform; he held them all as bad in their tendency; they all fanned the flame of discord and animosity, and had their origin in sources which were against good morals. He was opposed to the whole system, and its propagation should never receive any facilities by his vote."

First.—"The Temperance Reform is *bad in its tendency*." We think it will puzzle the gentleman to make this appear. He boldly asserts that it is so. We call upon him to show wherein its tendency is evil, and defy him to point out a single instance wherein that tendency has *not* been promotive of the happiness, comfort, and of all the best and dearest interests of man. If it be evil to restore to a life of usefulness the unfortunate inebriate—to enable him to attain and maintain an honorable position in society—to redeem him from the influence of strong drink, and fit him to perform his duties as husband, father, brother and son—if these things be evil, then we admit (for this is the tendency of the Temperance Reformation) its tendency to be evil. *The tendency of Temperance evil!* He who asserts this is most unfortunate in his choice of a subject for declamation.

Second.—"It *fans the flame of discord and animosity*." This is a great mistake. One of the leading features of Temperance, and one of the many happy results of its operation, is the powerful influence it ever exerts in extinguishing, for ever, the flames of discord and animosity, and supplying their place with the more genial and Christian flames of brotherly kindness, of purity, simplicity and truth. The gentleman is here equally unfortunate.

Third.—"It *has its origin in a source which is against good morals*."—It has its origin in the revealed will of Heaven to man—the Bible—the word of God. No man conversant with this Book could have given utterance to this sentiment. Temperance is the hand-maid of Religion; and beautifully does she prepare the way for the reception of Divine truth. Who ever heard of a moral drunkard? Look at the reformed drunkard—we have seen and heard them; as have hundreds of others in this community; and amid the thousands assembled to listen to their exhortations, and the recital of their previous degradation and subsequent physical and moral renovation, there never has been found *one* who had the hardihood to say that his or their reformation was *against good morals*.

"He was *opposed to the whole system, and its propagation*," &c. We are sorry to hear this, more especially as the gentleman represents the interests of a large body of our countrymen, and is avowedly opposed to their best and most important interests.

Our prospect of success, and usefulness has led us to make efforts to extend the circulation of our *pure* Fountain, uncontaminated by party politics or any other party or dangerous or demoralizing influence; and notwithstanding the honorable gentleman in the hall of Congress has thought proper to define our position as dangerous to good morals, and has classed the Temperance reform with the Native American and Abolition movements, we are happy to know that we are yet permitted to occupy our place in this free and happy country—to speak for ourselves as to our designs, our principles, and the tendency of our reform—all his denunciation to the contrary notwithstanding. We are happy to know that our principles and their tendency are such as the honorable member cannot, by

reason or sound argument, gainsay or resist. If he can, he shall have a place in our columns, and be treated as a *gentleman*. If we are in error, we invite him to show us the truth—then we will walk in its light. In denouncing us, he forgets that he is doing himself what he condemns in others. When we choose to ally ourselves with any particular party, we will claim the privilege of making our own election.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.—"I will join the Sons of Temperance after Christmas and New Year's day," replied a young man to a friend, on being asked to become a member of that fraternity; "for," he added, "I cannot forego the egg-nogg usually supplied by my acquaintances." Ah! but it may be too late—one glass, on either occasion, may create an appetite never to be appeased; the liquid poison may then begin its work of death; the unnatural warmth may light up the fire which will consume the hearts' affections, deprive of vigor and of strength, and hurry to the waiting tomb! Resolve now, if you have never yet suffered the natal day of the world's Redeemer to pass by unpolluted by spirituous libations, to drink nought but of the crystal stream; and let the unusual circumstance form a new era in your history, to be forgotten only with the close of life!

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.—"Who is the individual to whom you just spoke in passing?"

"It is John—"

"What! the man who, two years ago, was taken from the canal into which he had fallen while intoxicated?"

"The same."

"Why, I should not have known him but for your information—so changed is he in appearance. Many a time have I seen him in rags, begging in the streets for a few cents with which to purchase drink."

"True; but he would blush and weep now to think of his then condition, while gratitude would swell his breast in contemplation of his deliverance from habitual intemperance. But not alone in his person does he bear the saving influence of the Pledge—go to his house, behold his happy family—see the comforts of his residence. Contrast the gloomy past with the bright present. It is more than the advent of the genial spring, with its sweet flowers and balmy zephyrs succeeding the frozen earth, the driven snows, the fearful howlings of the winter's storm. Sweet reverse! Delightful scene! All hail to Temperance!"

For the *Columbian Fountain*.

## Contributions from the Highlands.

NO. VI.

Permit me to occupy this number of my humble series of contributions by transcribing, for the benefit of your readers, a short poem composed by a little boy to whom I have been accustomed to lend my copy of the *Fountain* regularly. After perusing the "Ruined Family," and some other highly interesting articles, he sat down and wrote upon his slate the following lines, with the exception of a few words put in to complete the measure.

### THE GLORIOUS CAUSE.

Speed on, speed on, thou mighty temperance cause!  
Which saves the drunkard from a dreadful death;  
Received, on every side, with loud applause;  
And gladly welcomed to each cheerful hearth!  
Fling forth thy banner to the passing breeze,  
And let it wave on every grateful shore;  
It gives the nations happiness and peace;  
O may it wave now and for ever more!  
It keeps the people from a thousand snares,  
And saves the drunkard's heart from much distress;  
'Twill greatly lengthen out our blissful years,  
And make each home a place of happiness.

U. B.

While the "Columbian Fountain" continues to make impressions of such a nature as even to cause children's minds to expand with sentiments of goodness, let it gush forth and flow on; for who can estimate the amount, or extent of its usefulness?

J. T. W.

### Cumberland, Md.

WHALING SPORT.—A fin-back whale, about 75 feet long, made a visit to Provincetown harbor on Monday last. This species, we are told, are seldom, if ever, taken in the way others are captured, by harpooning, & afterwards lancing; but are sometimes killed by expert whalers, with the lance alone. But two boats with crews of young men, attacked the above straggler about daylight on Tuesday morning, and the foremost boat lodged a harpoon firmly in his body. As soon as the whale was struck, he started towards Truro, and although line was given him as fast as possible, he drew the boat in an incredible short space of time to the distance of about five miles, when the line was cut, lest the whale should shear slightly & overturn the boat.

THE PLANETS.—The six planets which are visible to the naked eye may now be seen for a few evenings, half an hour after sunset. Mercury is visible in the west. This planet is now at its greatest eastern elongation, and

is about one quarter of the angular distance from the sun to Venus. Next is Venus, now at its greatest brilliancy. Not far eastwardly is Saturn. Next is Mars, always known by his fiery aspect. Jupiter is now exceedingly brilliant, being near the opposition. Herschel is about seven or eight degrees east of Mars, and a little south. He can only be seen by the best of eyes, being of the apparent magnitude of the smallest visible fixed stars.—*Portland Adv.*

DARING ROBBERY SATURDAY NIGHT.—About half past 9 o'clock on Saturday night last, a man, entered the fancy and millinery store of Mrs. Currie, No. 365 Broad street, and instantly jumped on the counter before the faces of the two women attending the store, pushed open the money drawer, and took a box from it containing the money, and made off with it, running down Green street at full speed.—*Newark Adv. Dec. 15.*

TERRIBLE EVENT.—We heard of a most terrible and distressing occurrence in Dallas county. The facts, as they have come to us, are as follows:—It appears that Bethel Holmes, a planter in that county, was very much enamored of Mrs. McKean, a resident of Perry county, but temporarily a visitor of her brother-in-law, Col. Richardson, in Dallas. While there, urged as is supposed, by jealousy or insanity, he shot her and immediately killed himself. This most terrible tragedy occurred on Saturday the 29th ult. The following is an extract of a letter from Marion, dated the 31st:—"We have just heard that Holmes is dead. They had just risen from the dinner table. Holmes asked Mrs. McKean to walk into the parlor. The family heard the report of the pistol, and while opening the door heard another. There lay Holmes on the floor, still struggling, Mrs. McKean was sitting in the rocking chair, dead. He shot her right through the heart." Holmes left three children.—*Mobile Herald.*

ACCIDENT IN THE BURNT DISTRICT.—A sad accident occurred yesterday morning in the burnt district. As some masons were employed on the fourth story of the store at the corner of Broad and exchange streets a piece of timber, which partially supported the scaffolding, gave way, and four men fell with it to the ground.—Three of them, named Mathew McGivney, Timothy Mahony, and Owen McKean, were not very seriously injured, but a bricklayer, named David Crane, was so severely cut upon the head that fears are entertained that he will not recover.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A number of unfinished houses were blown down in N. Y. city, by the gale of Monday last.

A BODY SNATCHER "GRABBED."—A young man by the name of Eugene F. Hutchinson, a medical student from Vermont, engaged a hack from the Park stand about dusk yesterday afternoon, to go to Harlem to fetch two trunks from the Red House. Upon arriving at the Red House, Hutchinson told the driver to stop there until he ascertained whether the trunks were ready. Officer John Hilliker, who had his eye on this movement, observed a man on the Harlem river land from a row boat two trunks. At that moment, the hackman drove down and placed the trunks on behind; when all was ready to start, officer Hilliker made his appearance, and demanded to know what they had in those trunks. Hutchinson becoming alarmed immediately offered the officer a bag of gold, (but not belonging to the "star" ward), he turned away in disgust, and brought the party to the station house, when horrible to relate, upon opening the trunks, they were found to contain two dead bodies, one apparently the corpse of a once beautiful female, but now, alas, dragged from its resting place to form the subject of some lecture on the dissecting table; and many a jest from the students. This grave robber is locked up by the police Justice Roome. The man with the boat rowed out into the river and made his escape.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Three deserters from the British army recently returned to Canada, after some weeks spent in vain endeavors to find employment in the States.

A boat filled with German emigrants and their effects, has been frozen up in the canal between Pittsburgh and Johnstown. They are unable either to get back or to proceed on their Journey. They contracted with the line to be taken through in seven days.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—The Annapolis *Republican* publishes the opinion of the Court of Appeals, delivered by Judge Martin, in the case of J. B. Howell vs. the State of Maryland. The case grew out of the act of the Legislature of Maryland, of 1st of April, 1844, laying a tax on property, and which enumerated as among such property liable to taxation, "the interest or proportion in all ships or other vessels, whether in or out of port, owned by persons resident of the State." In conformity with the provisions of this act, assessment was imposed on the appellant on account of his interest or proportion in certain vessels, and this case was brought before the Court to test the legality of the law imposing the tax, which it was contended, is incompatible with the privileges and immunities conferred by the law of Congress licensing vessels, and repugnant to the Constitution and Laws of the United States.

Judge Martin, in the very able opinion delivered, reviews the whole question at large, and announces the decision of the Court as follows:—

"We can perceive no repugnancy, between the law of Maryland, imposing a tax upon

this property, and the acts of Congress under which an exemption from it has been claimed by the appellant.

"We think, therefore, that the imposition of this tax was a constitutional exercise of the taxing power of the State, and that the judgment of the County Court must be affirmed."—*Baltimore Patriot, Dec. 13.*

## FIRST SESSION—29TH CONGRESS.

FRIDAY, Dec. 19, 1845.

The Senate did not sit to-day.

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The first business in order was the motion of Mr. Levin to refer the Massachusetts resolutions, asking a revision of the naturalization laws, to a Select Committee, but by general consent, the rules were suspended for the purpose of receiving resolutions from the several States.

A great many resolutions calling for information from the Departments, were offered and laid over.

A resolution providing for the immediate election of a Chaplain, and after some rather noisy proceeding, laid on the table.

A resolution requesting the Ministers of the Gospel of the District to officiate as Chaplains gratis, was also laid on the table.

Mr. Pettit submitted a series of resolution, to the effect that Congress possesses no constitutional power to appropriate money for religious purposes. Notice being given by him of a desire to debate the resolutions, they were laid over.

Mr. Owen introduced his bill for the establishment of a Smithsonian Institute. It was twice read and referred to a Select Committee.

Mr. Douglass, from the Committee on Territories, reported a bill to protect the rights of American citizens in Oregon, until the termination of the joint occupancy thereof. It was twice read, and referred to a Committee of the Whole, and made the special order for the second Tuesday in January.

Numerous other bills of which previous notice had been given, were introduced and referred.

## UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

THURSDAY, December 18, 1845.

John H. James, Esq., of Ohio, was admitted an Attorney and Counsellor of this Court.

No. 20. Charles Gratiot plaintiff in error vs. the United States. The argument of this cause was concluded by Mr. Cox for the plaintiff in error.

No. 73. Marie Nicolle Les Bors plaintiff in error vs. Samuel Bramell. This cause was submitted to the Court on the record and printed arguments by Mr. Magenis for the plaintiff in error, and by Mr. Bates for the defendant in error.

No. 38. Lessee of James Erwin, plaintiff in error, vs. James Dundas, et al. The argument of this cause was commenced by Mr. Crittenden for the plaintiff in error.

Adjourned till to-morrow at 11 o'clock.

FRIDAY, December 19, 1845.

Frederic E. Mather, Esq., of New York, and Wm. Henry Trescott, Esq., of South Carolina, were admitted Attorneys and Counsellors of this Court.

No. 38. Lessee of James Erwin, plff. in error, vs. James Dundas, et al. The argument of this cause was continued by Mr. Crittenden for the plaintiff in error, and by Messrs. C. Cox and Sergeant for the defendant in error.

Adjourned till Monday 11 o'clock.

A lady who presumed to make some observations while a physician was recommending her husband to a better world, was told by the doctor that if some women were to be admitted there, their tongues would make paradise a purgatory. "And if some doctors," replied the lady, "were to be admitted there, they would make it a desert."

POINTED REPLY.—A singing master, while teaching his pupils, was visited by a brother of the tuneless art. The visitor observing that this chorister pitched the tunes vocally, said, "Sir, do you use a pipe?" "No, sir," with admirable gravity, replied Semibreve, "I *chew*."

DEFINITION OF A PHYSICIAN.—Voltaire defines a physician to be an unfortunate gentleman, who is every day required to perform a miracle—viz: to reconcile health with intemperance.

A SAILOR'S DESCRIPTION OF DEATH.—"How is Jack to-day Bill?"

"He hasn't struck yet, but he's bloody near it, I fear, for his starboard eye is fast jammed in his head, and the halyards of his under jaw, begin to give way. Got any tobacco?"

A large fire broke out in the Odd Fellows' Lodge room, Pittsburgh, on the 13th, which was, after several hours exertion on the part of the firemen, subdued. The Lodge room just fitted up, is entirely ruined, and all the splendid regalia and paraphernalia of the order destroyed.

THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.—The navigation of the Mississippi has not, it is said, for nine years been so difficult and dangerous as at present.

The ice on the Ohio, between Cincinnati and Louisville, has made sad havoc among the flat boats.

Four hundred and seventy-three Sac and Fox Indians passed through Lexington, Missouri, the other day on their way to their new homes, west of that State.

PRETTY GOOD.—A correspondent, says the Stamford Advocate, informs us that "Sandy Welch," in addressing a Temperance meeting at Haverstraw, not long since, remarked that manufacturers generally took pleasure in exhibiting, at public fairs, specimens of skill in their respective businesses; "but," he asked, "did you ever know a manufacturer of drunkards exhibit a specimen of his wares on such occasions?"

## MARRIED.

At Norfolk, (Va.) on Tuesday the 16th instant, by the Rev. Upton Beall, Mr. RICHARD D. COTTS, of Washington, to Miss MARTHA T. HACKLEY, daughter of the late Col. Richard S. Hackley.

At Cumberland, Maryland, on Thursday, Dec. 11, by the Rev. J. T. Ward, Mr. ROBERT MCKINLEY, to Miss ZILLAH CLARKE, all of that place.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. N. Lemen, Mr. SAMUEL FOLLEN, to Miss JANE B. SIMS, all of Fairfax county, Virginia.

Stronger cords were never wound, Than those we threw around them! Sweeter ties were never found, Than those with which we bound them."

## DEATHS.

On Tuesday morning last, the 16th instant, at half-past nine o'clock, MARY E., youngest child of John and Mary Espey, aged 12 months and 15 days.